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CRACKAJACK

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DECEMBER
No. 30

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The Adventures of **ELLERY QUEEN**





WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO IN HOLLYWOOD, ELLERY?

I'M UNDER CONTRACT TO WRITE A COUPLE OF MOVIE SCENARIOS BASED ON SOME OF MY ADVENTURES--DADS COMING ALONG FOR THE REST.



I'VE GOT A TOUGH JOB, ELLERY--A RING OF FIFTH COLUMNISTS ARE TRYING TO UNDERMINE THE PERSONNEL OF SEVERAL IMPORTANT UTILITY AND AIRPLANE COMPANIES. MY JOB IS TO FIND THEIR LEADER--

ANY IDEA WHO HE IS BILL?



NO-- BUT WE HAD A TIP HE WAS IN NEW YORK AND IS NOW HEADED BACK TO THE COAST AGAIN --



A FOREIGN-TYPE FIGHTING PLANE CIRCLES ABOVE THE CLOUDS AS THOUGH WAITING ---

SUDDENLY!

HANS-- HERE IS DER STRATOSPHERE PLANE!

YA-- DOT'S IT-- WE ATTACK-- BUT REMEMBER AGENT #1 ORDER THAT WE DO NOT HARM MOTOR WE SMASH PROPELLER SO IT CAN GLIDE TO EARTH --

LET US GO!



A MAD THRUST OF SPEED SENDS THE SMALL PLANE HURTLING TO WITHIN STRIKING DISTANCE OF ITS OBJECTIVE ---



LOOK! THAT PLANE IT'S BEARING DOWN ON US! THE FOOLS!

IF THEY DON'T PULL OUT OF THAT DIVE SOON-- WE'RE ALL GONERS!

HELP--HELP -- I'LL BE KILLED!



RAPID BURSTS OF MACHINE-GUN FIRE FROM THE FIGHTING PLANE AND THE STRATOS PROPELLERS FLY TO PIECES ----



WE SMASH PROPELLERS-- GOOT-EH?

YAH--UNT NOW IF ONLY HE CAN PULL FROM DAT TAIL SPIN UNT LAND SAFE ---



LET ME OUT OF HERE--LET ME OUT. I SAY --

CRAB HIM ELLERY, BEFORE HE GETS TO THE DOOR!



GET BACK IN HERE--YOU CANT JUMP!

LET GO! LET GO!

ELLERY DESPERATELY HOLDS THE MAN'S LEGS --- BUT THE FORCE OF THE WIND AND THE MAN'S DETERMINATION ARE SLOWLY PULLING THEM OUT ----



A TRICK OF FATE! AT THIS MOMENT, THE PLANE CRAWLS OUT OF ITS SPIN! THE TAIL CATCHES ELLERY AND THE CRIPPLE ----



THE TREMENDOUS FORCE OF THE WIND GENERATED BY THE PLANE AS IT SPEEDS HEAD-LONG TO EARTH FINALLY WHIPS THE TWO MEN OUT OF THE PLANE ----



ELLERY QUEEN

THEY HANG ON --- WACING WHAT SEEMS A HOPELESS STRUGGLE AGAINST THE TEARING WIND!



INSPECTOR ---
THEY'RE SAFE!

IF THEY CAN HOLD ON ---
IF ONLY WE COULD DO
SOMETHING TO
HELP THEM!



THE PILOT OF THE STRATO DOMINISHES ITS SPEED BY SLOWLY CIRCILING DOWN - ELLERYS AND THE CRIPPLE'S CHANCES MOUNT!



HANK -- THAT
CLEARING I CAN
WE MAKE IT?

IT'S OUR ONLY
CHANCE --
HERE GOES --



HOLD TIGHT! THE TREETOPS
MIGHT BRUSH US OFF!

WATCH YOUR OWN PINK HIDE,
YOU MEDDLESOME FOOL!



HELP! OHWWW....



THE HUGE STRATOLINER COMES INTO A PERFECT LANDING --
BUT ELLERY AND THE CRAZY CRIPPLE HAVE BEEN BRUSHED
OFF, AND LAY SOMEWHERE IN THE WOODS ----



ELLERY QUEEN





LOOK!

THANK THE LORD



ELLERY! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

SON--SON-- YOU'LL NEVER KNOW HOW WORRIED...

I'M ALL RIGHT--JUST A LITTLE BRUISED--THE TREES BROKE OUR FALL--



THIS POOR FELLOW SEEMS TO HAVE GOTTEN THE WORST OF IT--

HERE-- LET ME SEE IF HE'S SERIOUSLY HURT--

KEEP YOUR HANDS OFF ME!



JUST CARRY ME BACK TO THE PLANE--

AFTER MY SON RISKED HIS LIFE TO SAVE YOU-- YOU COULD AT LEAST BE CIVIL!

NEVER MIND DAD-- LET'S GET BACK TO THE PLANE--



WELL I'LL BE-- THEY'VE CAPTURED OUR ATTACKERS! GOOD WORK!

YOUR DAD AND I BRUSHED 'EM OFF-- ALL OUR PLOTS HAD TO DO WAS POINT A GUN AT 'EM-- EH INSPECTOR?

HAVEN'T ENJOYED A FIGHT SO MUCH IN YEARS!



ALL RIGHT YOU TWO-- WHO PUT YOU UP TO THIS? WHAT GOVERNMENT ARE YOU WORKING FOR OUT WITH IT!

WE'D BE KILLED IF WE TELL YOU PUT US IN JAIL-- BETTER JAIL THAN DEAD-- NO?

SOMEONE WILL HAVE A LAW HERE TO KILL PROVEN FOREIGN SPY-- THEY DESERVE IT!



HEY-- WHAT THE--?



ONE MOVE ANY OF YOU TOWARDS US AND I KILL INSPECTOR QUEEN!

SHOOT--SHOOT! I DESERVE TO BE KILLED! ELLERY DON'T LET THEM GET AWAY!

ELLERY QUEEN

THEY WON'T GET AWAY DAD, AND THEY WON'T HURT YOU-- IF THEY DO-- I'LL KILL THEIR LEADER-- I KNOW WHICH ONE OF THE PASSENGERS IT'S!



STOP

AS USUAL WE STOP YOU AT THIS POINT AND ASK "HAVE YOU FOLLOWED THE CLUES AND DO YOU KNOW WHO THE LEADER OF THE FOREIGN SPY RING IS?" YOU SHOULD-- IT WAS AT THIS POINT THAT ELLERY SOLVED THE CASE-- CO OVER THE STORY AGAIN-- MAYBE YOU'LL GET IT THE SECOND TIME--



YOU'RE CRAZY-- OUR LEADER IS NOT HERE-- YOU BLUFF--

OH YES? SHALL I SHOOT TO PROVE I KNOW WHO HE IS?



OOWWWW-----
MY HAND

INSPECTOR QUEEN TAKES ADVANTAGE OF THE DISTRACTION TO HURL HIS CAPTOR OVER HIS SHOULDER IN A QUICK SURPRISE JERK, WHILE HIRSH TACKLES THE SECOND FOREIGN AGENT----



THE AGENTS AND THE CRIPPLE ARE BOUND

NOW THAT THEY'RE TIED AND SAFE HOW DO YOU KNOW WHO THE LEADER WAS ELLERY?

WHEN OUR CRIPPLED FRIEND JUMPED FROM HIS SEAT AS THE STRATO STARTED TO DIVE AND RAN WITHOUT A TRACE OF A LIMP TO THE DOOR--



IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN HE IS WEARING A PARACHUTE-- SEE I'M RIGHT! HE PLANNED TO HAVE THE PLANE SHOT DOWN AND JUMP TO HIS OWN SAFETY--

COSH! IT IS A PARACHUTE! ONE OF THE MOST COMPACT FOLDING CHUTES I'VE EVER SEEN!

BUT WHY DID HE GET ON THE STRATO IN THE FIRST PLACE EL-- WHY DIDN'T HE WAIT FOR IT WITH HIS AGENTS?

FOR ONE THING HE HAD US SHOT DOWN BECAUSE HE WANTED TO GET POSSESSION OF THIS NEW STRATO MOTOR FOR HIS COUNTRY--

AND SECOND BECAUSE THE FBI HAD EVERY ROAD AND RAILROAD CLOSELY WATCHED-- HE FIGURED THE ONLY PLACE WE WOULDN'T THINK HE'D POSSIBLY BE WAS ON THE SAME PLANE WITH THE SPECIAL AGENT ASSIGNED TO FIND HIM!

YES-- AND TO HAVE SUGGESTED IT QUEEN HADN'T SPOILED MY ESCAPE FROM THE PLANE AND DISCOVERED MY IDENTITY!







RED RYDER

Fred Harlow

IT HADN'T BEEN 24 HOURS SINCE HE WAS FRAMED BY THE VILLAINOUS ACE HAWKIN, RED RYDER SEES HIS HORSE SHOOKER, RUGGED BY A ROCK-SMITHED HOGWAG, WHO IS ABOUT TO HOLD UP THE TRAIN.



F. B. NEAL & CO. ART



BUT RED'S HORSE BELIEVES AND PITCHES TO THE GROUND...

...AND BEGINS LUNGING THE SENSITIVE TRAIN, DESTROYED BY ACE HAWKIN'S HENCHMANS. ONLY EYE CONTACT WITH A MIGHTY IMPACT WOULD SAVE DOUGLASS.



THIS IS A HELPER! GET OUT THAT BACK OF POKER! PRONTO!

YOU'LL HAVE FOR THIS!



OH, NO! I WORRY! BUT RED RYDER'S WILL—BIRD WITH YOU DEAD THE'LL SHIP, I'M HOP!



COME ON, THUNDER!

THERE'S ONLY ONE MAN WITH A HOSE CALLED THUNDER!

AND THAT MAN IS RED RYDER!



BEAT IT QUICK, LITTLE BEAVER! NO USE DRAGGING YOU INTO THIS. I'LL GET YOU BLAZED FOR NOT HOLDING—BUT I'M GOING DOWN AND FACE THE FURY!

THAT HE FOLLOWS OUTLAW TRAIL TO HELP YOU!



WELL, JAWBRO, I FRAMED RYDER LIKE YOU SAID I



GOOD ONE, BUT RYDER SAID HE DEAD, BUT I'LL SOON SEE HIM GUNNED!

THERE'S RED RYDER, PISH! SKY HIP!—FOR MURDER!

OH, NO, SHEEP!—BUT YOU CAN HAVE HIS BODY AFTER THE GOVERNMENT HAS HUNG HIM FOR THIS THIRTY WICK!



LITTLE BEAVER



WALKER OF

RED RYDER

BY HER HANLON

RED RYDER IS SURROUNDED BY THE TRAIN CREW AND SHERIFF'S BOYS WHO BELIEVE HIM RESPONSIBLE FOR Wrecking THE TRAIN AND GUILTY OF ROBBERY AND MURDER.

"YOU UNDER ARREST RYDER! I'M TAKIN' YU TO JAIL SO AS YU COULD GET YU PROSECUTE YU!"

"YOU'VE GOT TH' WRONG MAN, SHERIFF!"

"OH NO! WE SEEN YU DO IT, AND WE'LL ALL BE KITCHEN SINKS IF YOU WATCH YU RYDER!"

"RYDER'S IN JAIL, HANLON! HE SHORE FOUL'D HIM!"

"WHAT'S GREAT, ONE-EYE? NOW YOU AND TH' GANG KEEP AN EYE ON TH' JAIL, CASE HE ESCAPES... WHILE I GO PAY MY A SURPRISE VISIT!"

"HANLON! I THOUGHT YOU SEEN—YOU THIEVING BULLARD!"

"DON'T LISTEN TO RYDER, SHERIFF! HE'S A DANGEROUS OUTLAW AND HE GOOD CITIZENS EXPECT JUSTICE DONE!"

"DON'T WORRY, HANLON. HE'LL HAVE!"

"HERE'S ONE I OWE YOU... YOU CROOKED SHANE!"

"SORRY, SHERIFF, BUT I DON'T INTEND TO BE HANLON'S VICTIM. GIVE ME THAT GUN!"

"MURDER!"

"RYDER BROKE JAIL, AND STOLE TH' SHERIFF'S HORSE, ONE-EYE!"

"HE WON'T GET FAR! WATCH HIM, TUBBLE!"

"I GOT HIM!"

"ONE-EYE'S OFF CRACKS AND RED CRASHES, AS HANLON AND THE SHERIFF CLOSE IN."

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TRIPLE BEAVER

"HUNTS HAVE LINED IN THAT FIELD FOR OVER NINE HUNDRED YEARS!"

"DID THEY CLIMB UP THOSE LADDERS THAT LONG?"

"NOT PART OF THE 'OLY CLIMB DOWN!"

RED RYDER

TRAVIS JACKMAN

ESCAPING FROM JAIL AFTER BEING ACCUSED OF TAKING MURKIN, ROBERT AND MURDER, RED RYDER IS RECAPTURED WHEN HIS HORSE IS SHOT DOWN...



HE'S A DANGEROUS OUTLAW, BROTHER! GET HIM! WE DON'T ESCAPE AGAIN!

GET TO YOUR FEET, RYDER! TAKE YOUR BACK TO JAIL!

BUT I TELL YOU, BROTHER! YOU'RE A BASTARD TO THROWN MAN!



HE AIN'T BY NOODS MAN! AND HE OUGHT TO NAVIG!

DON'T WORRY, HANSON! THE JURY WANTS SEE TO THAT?



WELL, HANSON AND HIS BROTHERS WHO DOES WHO FEARED RED RYDER?

RYDER, GOT TO HAND "THINK" DEPENDS A JURY GETS TO HIT, GUB-BEE?

OKAY, HANSON! I'LL GO BELIEVE IN PEOPLE! THEN THE PARTY BORN ALREADY!



AND TELL THEM IT'S BUTTING A SCAFFOLD WITH MY MONEY! MAN! GET GOING WITH I IN THE SCENE! BROTHERS!

THESE SHOULD GET THE EYE WITH YOUR BROTHER!



HE VISIT ALL RED IN DEER FRIENDS? YOU COME WITH MY BROTHER, JAIL, BEHOLD, ANGEL, YOU KILL HIM!

LET SOMEBODY ELSE! I GOT POINT HOLDS TO SHIP?



RED RYDER IN JAIL WITH FRANKS— YOU HA FRANKS HAS BEEN YOUR HELD OR JAWLON'S MOB HANG HIM!

SORRY AID, BUT WE'RE STARTING ROUNDUP, COME, COME, COMING!



YOU ALL "FAR-WEATHER" FRIENDS LIKE YELLOW COATS? YOU BE, CHOWARD'S AND GOWAN, IN HOLE, WE'VE DANCE, FEAR, THEN FAR GET RED RYDER OUT OF JAIL... ALONE?

IF HE IS HANGING, HE KUN TELL IT TO BE SURE!



SO MY FRIENDS, YOU DON'T COME HELP ME, LITTLE BEAVER!

HE DIDN'T SEE ANY OF YOUR FRIENDS— QUICK—! THE USE THIS ROPE TO BARR...



IT'S FINISHED, MEAT! IN TOWN'S NEW SCAFFOLD?

THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S TAKE DOWN THAT JAIL, AND HANG THERE!



LITTLE BEAVER



YOU BETTER CHECK WOOD! COLD WEATHER NOT ANGRY, LITTLE BEAVER!

WHAT CORNER?



ANY CORNER?

YOU'RE GO IN ROUNDUP FROM WHERE NO CORNERS BE.



CONTINUED NEXT MONTH



Der Winslow!

OF THE NAVY

by F.V. MARTINEK

THE U.S. DESTROYERS RESCUE PARTY RETURNS FROM THE SINKING WRECK OF WINSLOW'S "MYSTERY SHIP"....

TWENTY SURVIVORS, CAPTAIN---INCLUDING WINSLOW, PENNINGTON, AND THE DUCHESS...

SEE THAT THEY GET FULL MEDICAL ATTENTION, LIEUTENANT---

ANOTHER THING, SIR... COMMANDER WINSLOW SEEMS TO THINK DOCTOR THOR'S HIDING ON THAT ISLAND!

HM-M---GET THE SHIP UNDER WAY WHILE I GO BELOW AND TALK TO WINSLOW MYSELF.

GRATEFUL-FOR-YOUR-ARRIVAL-SKIPPER---

GRATEFUL? HUMPH! WE SHOULD HAVE FOUND YOU TWENTY-FOUR HOURS AGO!

WE'RE STANDING IN TOWARD THE ISLAND, WINSLOW

HAVE -DECK-GUNS - READY--- THOR'S YACHT- INSIDE -BAY---

EASY - SLOW SPEED - WE'RE ENTERING THE CHANNEL, NOW..

HOLY CATS! LOOK!!

HURRICANE AND TIDAL WAVE!
THEY'VE WON
A FRIGHTFUL VICTORY!

IT'S A SHAMBLES!
THERE CAN'T BE
A LIVING SOUL
LEFT!



SHADES OF SATAN!
I'M DONE FOR NOW!
A U.S. WARSHIP HAS
ENTERED THE BAY!!



NOW I'LL BE
CAUGHT--PUNISHED
AS A MASTER-SPY
--UNLESS--



--UNLESS I CAN
OUTWIT THESE
INTRUDERS---HM-M..
I WONDER---



HERE'S ALL
THAT'S LEFT OF
THOR'S CREW!

EVIDENTLY
DROWNED
TO THE
LAST MAN!



THESE POOR
FELLOWS ARE ALL SEAMEN..
WHERE'S THE BODY OF
THOR HIMSELF?



LOOK!
A
SURVIVOR!!

HELP!





TAKE IT EASY, OLD-TIMER---WE'LL LOOK AFTER YOU, NOW..

JUST TELL US ONE THING... WHERE'S YOUR CHIEF?



YOU SEE? DOCTOR THOR IS DEAD!



WE'VE FOUND WHAT'S LEFT OF THE YACHT, COMMANDER--AND DOCTOR THOR, HIMSELF--HE'S DEAD!

YOU COULD IDENTIFY HIM?



YES--BY HIS CAPTAIN'S UNIFORM AND THE WORD OF ONE OF HIS CREW WHO SURVIVED... BRING THE MAN IN, BOYS..



THE POOR WRETCH! GET THE DOCTOR TO FIX UP HIS CUTS AND BRUISES--



WHO WAS THAT?

COMMANDER WINSLOW, FELLA... HE LED THE HUNT FOR YOUR SPY CHIEF, THOR..



HM-M-- WINSLOW! WE MET ONCE BEFORE, BUT HE'S FAILED TO RECOGNIZE ME... HA! WHAT LUCK!



DOCTOR! DOCTOR!



CONTINUED

Myra North

SPECIAL NURSE

by
RAY THOMPSON
and
CHARLES COLL

MYRA IS TERRIFIED AT THE NEWS THAT MYSTER, HAD BEEN FREED, CAPT. GUMSEN, HOWEVER, ASSURES HER THAT THE TROUBLE MAKER IS BEING SHADOWED EVERY MOMENT. BUT NOW WE SEE MYSTER AS HE ENTERS A DESERTED LOFT BUILDING...

COME, COME, YOU LITTLE BASKAL! OPEN UP! IT'S AN OLD FRIEND OF YOURS!

THE DEVIL HIMSELF--MYSTER!

SHUT UP AND LET ME IN! I BRING YOU A VERY SPECIAL PROBLEM TO SOLVE!

FOR GOLD, EXCELLENCE! NO PROBLEM IS TOO DIFFICULT-- THIS WAY

YOU KNOW, ZERO, IF IT WASN'T FOR YOUR COLossal GREED FOR GOLD, YOU'D BE THE WORLD'S GREATEST SCIENTIST!

I'LL NOT QUibble WITH YOU, EXCELLENCE--ALWAYS HAVE YOU PAID ME WELL! WHAT IS THIS PROBLEM?

IT IS NECESSARY THAT I ACCOMPLISH MANY THINGS WHILE IN THIS COUNTRY, BUT AT EVERY TURN I AM DOGGED BY INTELLIGENCE MEN--ZERO, I'M ASKING YOU--TO MAKE ME--IN-VISIBLE!

MEANWHILE, SHANN FINDS MYRA STILL UPSET OVER MYSTER'S MENACING PHONE CALL DURING THE NIGHT

JACK! I'M SO GLAD YOU'VE COME! EVERY TIME I KEEP EXPECTING TO SEE MYSTER'S LEERING FACE!

COME NOW, HONEY, AREN'T YOU ACTING A BIT BILLY AFTER ALL, THE MAN IS ONLY HUMAN--HE DOESN'T WALK THRU WALLS, YOU KNOW!

I SUGGEST TEA FOR TWO--EXCELLENT WAY OF SETTLING NERVES AND DISCUSSION

MY FRIEND, TO ONE WHO HAS DELVED INTO THE SACRAGE OF OPTICS AND THE MYSTERY OF BENDING LIGHT RAYS, WHAT YOU ASK IS NOT AN IMPOSSIBILITY, BUT--ER--WAIT HERE A MOMENT...

LEFT TO HIMSELF, MYSTER MEDITATION BOUNDS TO FANTASTIC HEIGHTS

INVISIBILITY! WHAT I COULDN'T DO IF IT WERE POSSIBLE! STATE SECRETS COULD BE MADE... ENEMIES SNIFFED OUT... BUILDINGS WITNESSED--AND MYRA--? WHY, I COULD RULE AN EMPIRE!

STRANGE I HADN'T THOUGHT OF THAT MYSELF, EXCELLENCE!

ZERO! WHERE ARE YOU!

NOT 3 FEET FROM YOU! IT'S REALLY QUITE SIMPLE--I WEAR CREATES THE ILLUSION OF INVISIBILITY!

ZERO! WE'RE MADE!

Myra North

AND THE
"INVISIBLE MAN"
by RAY THOMPSON
CHARLES COLL
NO. 2 OF 10

MYSTER, ANDERS THE ECCENTRIC SCIENTIFIC GENIUS, ZERO, TO AID IN HIS BASTARD SCHEMES BY REVISING SOME MEANS OF INVISIBILITY, BUT ZERO HAS ALREADY SOLVED THE PROBLEM AND NOW STANDS BEFORE MYSTER, UNSEEN!



CAPTAIN GILSEN RECEIVED THE REPORT AT DE WU'S PENTHOUSE WHERE HE AND JACK HAVE BEEN ATTEMPTING TO BE ASSURED MYRA WHAT SHE IS IN NO DANGER FROM MYSTER.



Myra North

AND THE
"INVISIBLE MAN"
By RAY THOMPSON
and
CHARLES COLL
NO. 2, 1942

MYSTERS AND ZERD HAVE COME TO TERMS REGARDING THE USE OF THE "GLAM" OF INVISIBILITY AND MYSTER NOW PREPARES TO MAKE GOOD HIS BOLD TELEPHONE BOAST TO MYRA THAT HE INTENDS TO LOOT THE GRAND NATIONAL BANK OF NEW YORK.



HERE IS THE GARNMENT EXCELLENT-- YOU CAN SEE IT FAINTLY UNDER THIS SPECIAL FLUORESCENT LAMP-- NOTE HOW IT FITS THE BODY SILENTLY-- THE HOOD MAY BE PUSHED BACK IF YOU DESIRE.

IT APPEARS TO BE HEAVY VELVET COATED WITH MICROSCOPIC MAJICAL CRYSTALS-- I CAN'T WAIT TO TRY IT ON!



THESE CRYSTALS ARE MY SECRET! THEY ACTUALLY BEND ALL VISIBLE LIGHT WAVES AROUND THE BODY! BUT ULTRA-VIOLET AND OTHER INVISIBLE RAYS ARE ABSORBED BY THE SUIT-- THIS TENDS TO BUILD UP A PURPLE SHADOW IF YOU LINGER TOO LONG IN ANY ONE SPOT!



DON'T NOSE ZERD-- I WON'T TARDY LONG NOW! I'M OFF TO THE BANK-- AND THEN TO CALL ON AN OLD FRIEND! HOW! HOW DO I LOOK?

WAIT! I HEAR FOOTSTEPS IN THE HALL! HAV!



LET'S GO, JOE-- BOUNDS LIKE HE'S IN THERE!



HERE GOVERNMENT MEN WITH A WARRANT TO SEARCH THIS BUILDING-- WHO ARE YOU TALKING WITH NOW?

GENTLEMEN YOU ARE ANXIOUS! AM QUITE ALONE AS YOU SEE-- A POOR, LOVELY SCENE! THEY OCCASIONALLY BABBLES TO HIMSELF.



HAV!

THE SOFT-SOUND OF SILK-- A SLOWLY CLOSING DOOR-- AND MYSTER IS GONE!



BUT CAPTAIN HADN'T YOU BETTER HURRY TO THE BANK?

WHAT! AND EXPOSE MYSELF TO RIDICULE?



WHY EVEN IF MYSTER COULD DODGE MY MEN I'D NEVER GET ANY-- WHERE NEAR THE WALLS OF THE GRAND NATIONAL-- THEY'RE PROTECTED BY 'ELECTRO-EYE' ALARMS AT EVERY TURN!

CAPT GLEND'S RIGHT MYRA-- MYSTER'S NO MAGICIAN!



IS BUSINESS AT THE GREAT BANK GOING ON AS USUAL, BUT IN THE CHAMBERS BELOW A VAULT GUARD CUMBERS IN HIS TRACKS-- HIS REYS ARE MAGICALLY WASHED AWAY-- BY A FUNKY PURPLE SHADOW!

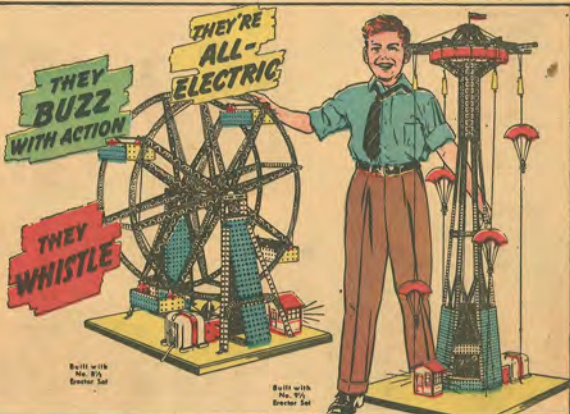


Myra North

AND THE
"INVISIBLE MAN"
by RAY THOMPSON
with CHARLES COLL
DIAL 2-1201

JACK AND CAPT. GUNSEN HAVE SUCCEEDED IN CALMING MYRA'S FEAR OF HYSTER'S WILD THREATS, AND ARE NOW PREPARING TO LEAVE DR. WULF'S PENTHOUSE FOR THE NIGHT





BOYS! Look at that towering Erector parachute jump, with electrically illuminated top. You build it yourself. Piece by piece you fit the long gleaming girders together—attach the parachute rigging—and install the powerful Erector reversing electric engine. . . And now for thrilling action! Blow your whistle . . . throw your engine into gear and your parachutes are hoisted up and up until they strike the release mechanism. Then, like a flash, they plummet downward—unfold—and lazily float to the ground.

Now get a load of that mighty Ferris wheel. It whistles—twinkles with light—operates in either direction at slow or high speed. You can build hundreds of spectacular, realistic mechanical marvels with one Erector set. And how the Erector electric engine makes them buzz with action! See the new Erectors at your nearest toy store. Take Dad along.

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THE COLOSSAL ALL-ELECTRIC ERECTOR All-Electric No. 8 1/2 Erector

Crammed with exciting electric features. Whistle. 110 Volt reversing electric engine, with automobile-type gear shift. Electric lights. Electro-magnet so powerful it grabs up steel girders before it touches them. Contains total of 15 pounds of up-to-the-minute parts for building bascule bridge, giant Ferris wheel, magnetic crane, oil drilling rig and many other colossal, whistling, engine driven, electrically lighted engineering marvels. Builds over 100 models. Price \$12.95. Other Erector Sets from \$1.00.



The **COLOSSAL**
ALL-ELECTRIC
ERECTOR



Big 24-page illustrated book—**"It's Fun to Be a Boy Engineer"** Boys, getting this book is as exciting as going to the movies. Over 100 illustrations. Mail coupon or post card.

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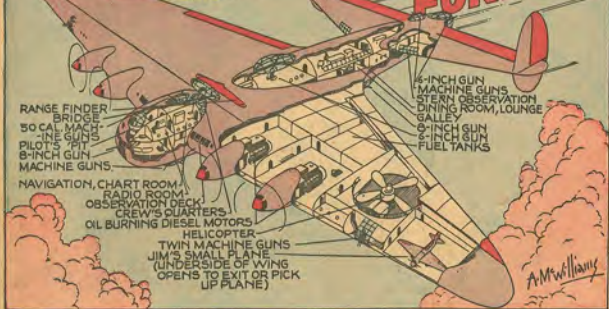
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STRATOSPHERE

JIM and his FLYING FORTRESS



GLAD TO SEE YOU UP, HARRY
 --- WHILE YOU WERE ASLEEP,
 WE'VE BEEN HEADING
 EASTWARD ---



WE CAN'T KEEP FLYING
 OVER THE WAR AREA JUST
 AIMLESSLY ALWAYS TRUSTING
 TO LUCK WE'LL GET FUEL
 AND FOOD --- SO I FIGURED
 WE CAN HEAD TOWARD
 CHINA AND ESTABLISH A
 BASE TO WORK FROM ---

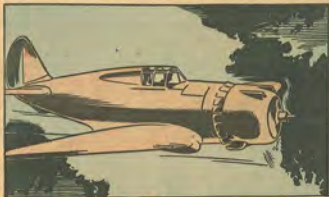


FLYING FORTRESS

AS THE SKY GIANT NEARS THE CHINA MOUNTAINS, JIM RECEIVES A CALL FROM THE STERN POST



SAY, JIM... THERE'S AN AMERICAN CURTISS PURSUIT JOB FOLLOWING US A MILE ASTERN... WHAT'LL WE DO?



WE'RE GOING TO LAND IN A FEW MINUTES, JOE... BUT IF HE COMES ANY CLOSER, PUT SALT ON HIS TAIL!!



SNAP DOWN OUR LANDING GEAR, HARRY... WE'RE GOING DOWN



AS JIM SETS THE GIANT PLANE DOWN BY USE OF THE UNDERWING HELICOPTERS, THE TINY MYSTERY SHIP BANKS OVERHEAD---



GOSH, JIM... IT'S GOOD TO STAND ON SOLID GROUND AGAIN

YEAH... AND IT LOOKS AS THOUGH OUR MYSTERIOUS FRIEND IS GOING TO JOIN US...!!



FLYING FORTRESS



WHOEVER HE IS, HE CERTAINLY CAN HANDLE A PLANE!



YOU'RE STRATOSPHERE JIM, AREN'T YOU?...I SPOTTED YOUR PLANE AND KNEW A CRATE THAT BIG COULDN'T BELONG TO ANYBODY ELSE-----

I KNOW YOU NOW!-YOU'RE THE "MASKED PILOT."



SAY...WE COULD SURE USE A PILOT LIKE YOU!! HOW ABOUT JOINING US FOR AWHILE?

I'D LIKE TO, JIM. BUT I CAN'T..



... I HAVE A JOB TO DO FARTHER SOUTH 'N I'M GLAD IT'S NOT AGAINST YOUR FLYING FORTRESS

WELL, WE'RE SURE GLAD YOU STOPPED TO SAY HELLO-----



SEE YOU AGAIN, FELLOWS, WELL SO-LONG!



THE FLYING FORTRESS

WELL, THAT'S THAT... LET'S LOOK THIS CANYON OVER, HARRY 'N' SEE IF WE COULD ESTABLISH A BASE HERE



DID YOU KNOW THERE IS A RIVER OVER YONDER, JIM!

UNKNOWN TO JIM, SHARP EYES WATCH FROM THE CLIFF....



JIM AND HARRY CLIMB A NEAR-BY CLIFF OVERLOOKING THE RIVER....



...WHILE STEALTHY FIGURES FOLLOW THEM CONSTANTLY



GOSH, A SHEER DROP DOWN TO THE RIVER....!!

YEAH, IT... HEY, JIM! LOOK BEHIND YOU... CHINESE GUERILLAS!!



HARRY LEAPS... BUT JIM IS TOO LATE... THE CHINESE SWARM UPON HIM, AND CAPTURE HIM....!!

THIS THRILLING STORY HAS JUST STARTED... DON'T MISS IT IN YOUR NEXT ISSUE!!



YOU WILL PLEASE TO SURRENDER, OR...

INTO THE RIVER, HARRY, JUMP! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE



THE CRUSOES

DESPITE THE CRUSOES' HAZARDOUS ADVENTURES ON THEIR TROPICAL ISLAND THEY ARE NOW, FOR THE PRESENT AT LEAST, ENJOYING A CALM, PEACEFUL LIFE, WITH THEIR NEW ADDITION, ANDY, PROVING TO BE VERY RESOURCEFUL.



HOW LOVELY AND PEACEFUL IT IS, JOHN! I COULD LIVE LIKE THIS FOREVER!

IT'S THE LIFE ALL RIGHT! NO PUSH, NO BUSTLE — JUST TAKING IT EASY!



BY THE WAY, WHERE'S PAUL? HAVE YOU SEEN HIM AROUND?

HE'S READING ONE OF THE OLD BOOKS WE FOUND IN THE CAVE WITH THE TREASURE.



LOOK WHAT I FOUND! THERE'S WRITING ON THE FLY-LEAF IN RED! BLOODY!

LET'S SEE IT, PAUL!



SAY! LISTEN TO THIS!

Through and into the man a
 passably wounding
 scene — this blood-thirsty
 slaughter on the
 crescent alter by the
 of the priest! What a
 strange custom! To
 come to this island
 on the night following
 the eclipse of the sun
 to sacrifice all
 humans — found
 here —



"—AND THAT IS WHY THIS LOVELY ISLAND IS UNINHABITED—"

HOW HORRIBLE!

THE CRUSOES



THE CRUSOES



THE CRUSOES



JOHN—
LOOK-OUT!

OVER-
WHELMED
THROUGH
SHEER FORCE
OF NUMBERS,
THE CRUSOES
ARE SEIZED
BY THE
SAVAGES.



PAUL!

WITH A SUDDENNESS THAT
SURPRISES HIS CAPTORS,
PAUL STEERMS A
SAVAGE AND
MAKES A DASH
FOR FREEDOM.



JOHN—HM
WORRIED
—PAUL—

DON'T WORRY, MAE—
I'VE A HUNCH
HE'S SAFE!



THE CRESCENT-
SHAPED KNIFE!
JUST LIKE THE
STORY BOOK!



A TALL, INCREDIBLY
POWERFUL SAVAGE LIFTS
JOHN UP AS IF HE
WERE A FEATHER.

DADDY!



CARRYING JOHN ABOVE HIS HEAD HE
MARCHES TOWARDS THE IDOL.

THE CRUSOES

THE FAMILY WATCH HELPLESSLY AS THE FIRST SACRIFICE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN



BUT AS THE KNIFE IS ABOUT TO DESCEND, THE EXECUTIONER TOPPLES OVER—DEAD!



TAKING IT AS A DIVINE SIGN THAT JOHN IS NOT A PROPER SACRIFICIAL OFFERING, THE PRIEST ORDERS MARY PUT ON THE SLAB



A SECOND SAVAGE ASSUMES THE ROLE OF EXECUTIONER



BUT AS HE IS ABOUT TO PLUNGE THE KNIFE, HE TOO TOPPLES OVER—LIFELESS!

BAFFLED BY THE MYSTERIOUS DEATHS, THE PRIEST HALTS FURTHER ATTEMPTS AT SACRIFICE WHILE HE COUNSELS HIS MAGIC



THE CRUSOES

IN THE MEANTIME —

THIS OLD GUN'S DONE
A SWELL JOB! IT'S STALLED
THEM FOR THE TIME!
NOW FOR THE REST—!

I'VE GOT
TO WORK
FAST!

THAT OUGHT TO
FIT ME FINE!
NOW TO GET
INTO IT!

GOSH—THIS STEEL SUIT IS
HEAVY! WONDER HOW
THOSE KNIGHTS EVER
GOT INTO THEM!

THE SAVAGES RECOIL AS
A STRANGE AWESOME
FIGURE APPROACHES

THEIR SPEARS GLANCE
OFF THIS IMPENETRABLE
FIGURE!

THE CRUSOES

THROUGH THE RAIN OF ARROWS AND SPEARS, THE FIGURE IN ARMOR WALKS ON RESOLUTELY.



THE HUGE PRIEST BARS PAUL'S WAY.



BUT WITH A SWEEP OF HIS SPIKED ARM, PAUL DASHES HIM TO THE GROUND.



TERROR STRICKEN, THE SAVAGES WATCH PAUL SMASH THEIR SACRED SUN GOD.



DARAZIALIZED, THEY SEE THEIR IDOL GO UP IN FLAMES!



THE CRUSOES

AT PAUL'S UNMISTAKABLE GESTURE THE SAVAGES FLEE, LEAVING THEIR EQUIPMENT BEHIND IN THEIR HASTE TO GET AWAY



THE PRIEST MAKES A DESPERATE EFFORT TO RALLY HIS FOLLOWERS AS THEY PUSH FOR THEIR CANOES



BUT PAUL ANTICIPATING THIS, PLAYS HIS TRUMP CARD— DYNAMITE!!



DEPEND ON IT, PAUL, THAT'S AN END OF THAT HORRIBLE CUSTOM! THEY'LL NEVER SET FOOT ON THIS ISLAND AGAIN!



YOU WERE WONDERFUL, PAUL! LET ME HUG YOU!

SURE, MOM, BUT NOT IN THIS STEEL PLATE! I'LL TAKE IT RIGHT OFF!

DON'T FAIL TO READ NEXT MONTH'S THRILLING ADVENTURE OF THE CRUSOES

—ALBERT HICHLER—

BOB AND BILL

THE SCOUT TWINS



BOB

WHILE EXPLORING A CAVE, BOB AND BILL WERE CAUGHT IN AN UNDERGROUND LANDSLIDE. THEY CAME OUT IN A HOLLOW WORLD BENEATH THE EARTH'S CRUST WHERE PEOPLE, ANIMALS, AND PLANTS ARE OF GIANT SIZE. IN THE HOUSE OF A FRIENDLY GIANT THEY RIGGED UP A RADIO SENDING SET AND TALKED WITH THEIR FRIENDS ON THEIR OWN UPPER WORLD.



BILL

—DRAWN BY ROBERT BUGG

TRIPPING OVER THE TWINS' ANTENNA WIRE, THE OLD GIANT PULLS RADIO AND ALL ONTO THE FLOOR....

GEE, BILL — THE GIANT'S RADIO IS SMASHED... AND IT'S OUR FAULT!

AND HE KNOWS IT!



GRANPA!
WHAT'S
HAPPENED?

THOSE LITTLE RASCALS
THE DOG BROUGHT IN
— THEY STRING A
WIRE TO THE CHAIR
AND TRIPPED ME!



LOOK GRANPA!
WHAT'S THIS?

HUMPH! IT'S... WHY, IT'S
A TELEGRAPH KEY!



LOLA, I BELIEVE THOSE MIDGETS
WERE MAKING A WIRELESS SENDING
SET! THEY MUST HAVE RADIOS IN
THEIR WORLD.



BOB AND BILL

OO-OOH! DO YOU REALLY THINK THEY CAME FROM ANOTHER WORLD?



I DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY CAME FROM... BUT I'LL BET THEY'D LIKE SOME BREAKFAST!



I'LL GET THEM SOME NOW!



THERE YOU ARE!

MILK! IN A GIANT'S THIMBLE!



EE-YAW-AW! AM I SLEEPY - FINISH THAT MILK, BOB AND LET'S TURN IN!



I'LL PUT THEIR BED IN HERE, WHERE THEY'LL BE SAFE FROM THE DOG.

GOOD IDEA, LOLA - AND WHILE THEY'RE ASLEEP I'LL MAKE THEM A REAL SENDING SET.



WH-WHERE'S SHE TAKING US?

HEY! CAREFUL OR YOU'LL FALL OUT!





BOB AND BILL

ACROSS THE RIVER...



IF HE SLIPS
WERE LOST!
I CAN'T BEAR
TO LOOK!



HEY MAW! GET ME THE
SHOTGUN... THAT PESKY
DOG IS RUNNIN' OVER
YOUR FLOWERS!



AND OVER A LAWN....

THE BULLETS MISS THE DOG BUT HIT THE BASKET!



BOOM!

SOMEONE'S SH-SHOOTING
AT US!

WHAT NEXT?



OOH! HE'S GOING
TO DROP US IN!



THE DOG
HESITATES
OVER THE
RABBIT HOLE



A RABBIT SEES THEM COMING...



THE RABBIT CLEARS OUT HIS FRONT HALL.



CONTINUED ON PAGE 42



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Below is a money paid in and for the year and cover thereof, previously reported before the Commission, and having been fully covered by the law, and also that by the Publishers of the *Countryman*, from and the following is, in the best of their knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the above publication for the year therein, in the above caption, required by the Act of August 3, 1914, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1915, contained in section 1107, Postal Laws and Regulations, passed on the several days therein, to-wit:

1. That the name and address of the publisher, *Countryman*, South Plain, Philadelphia, N. Y.; Editor, Oskar Schickel, 30 Livingston Drive, Crane, N. Y.; Business Manager, Rufus S. Callahan.
2. That the name is *Countryman Publishing Company*, a wholly owned subsidiary of *Western Printing and Lithographing Company*;—that holders owning or holding more than 1 per cent of said stock are: M. Bonwick, 10 Bonville Circle, I. S. Stone, 30 E. 42nd St., New York; M. G. Leary, 1 E. 12th St., New York; W. M. Miller, A. C. Miller, H. D. Spence, 1 Mygale Street, Troy, N. Y.; A. Spence, Henry Van Wagon, 6 C. Vogt St., W. Wagon, 8 W. Wagon, 6 E. Wagon, 10 W. Wagon, W. B. Wagon, J. C. Wagon, John Wagon.
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DAN DUNN

BY NORMAN MARSH

SYNOPSIS

THE PROFESSOR ARRIVES IN AMERICA WITH THE JEWELS. IN ORDER TO PROTECT HIMSELF HE PLANS A WHOLESALE MURDER OF ALL WITNESSES TO THE ROBBERY. ONE CONFEDERATE HAS ALREADY DIED, WHEN THE PROFESSOR DRIVES MONA TO A LONELY SPOT---



AS MONA EMERGES FROM THE CAR THE MENACING SHADOW OF THE PROFESSOR WHIRLS--A SHOT!--A PIERCING SCREAM!--THEN SILENCE--



MEANTIME, BESIDE A LONELY ROAD LIES THE BODY OF MONA-- A PITIFUL EXAMPLE OF THE MAD PROFESSOR'S RUTHLESS SCHEME TO RID HIMSELF OF ALL WITNESSES OF HIS PAST CRIMES



AN HOUR PASSES--THE STILL FORM OF MONA STILL LIES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE LONELY, DUSTY ROAD--THEN FAR AWAY A GLEAM OF LIGHT APPEARS--



IT IS THE HEADLIGHTS OF A FARMER'S TRUCK--THEY BECOME LARGER--THEN WITH A SCREAMING OF THE BRAKES THE TRUCK COMES TO AN ABRUPT HALT!



HANK! WHAT'S THAT IN THE ROAD?! IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE'S HURT--COME ON--LET'S SEE!



IT'S A WOMAN GEE WHIZ! I THINK SHE'S DEAD!

DON'T STAND THERE LIKE A GAWK--HELP ME GET HER INTO THE TRUCK--WE'LL TAKE HER TO A HOSPITAL!



YEP! WE FOUND HER OUT ON HIGGINS ROAD-- BLEEDING--

SHE'S STILL ALIVE!-- NURSE, GET HER TO THE EMERGENCY ROOM IMMEDIATELY!



AH! FOUR BULLET WOUNDS, SHE HAS LOST A LOT OF BLOOD-- MUST HAVE AN IMMEDIATE TRANSFUSION IF SHE IS TO LIVE!



YES, THIS IS DOCTOR KRUSE, CHIEF! A WOMAN HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO THE HOSPITAL, SUFFERING FROM GUNSHOT WOUNDS!



AND IN THE POLICE CHIEF'S OFFICE EVERYTHING IS ASTIR!

I'VE GOT TO GET OVER TO THE HOSPITAL-- A WOMAN HAS JUST BEEN BROUGHT IN-- A GUNSHOT CASE-- GET DAN DUNN-- IT MAY HAVE SOME RELATION TO THE FALLON MURDER!!



YEAH, DAN-- THE WOMAN IN THERE-- SHOT FOUR TIMES-- JUST GAVE HER A BLOOD TRANSFUSION-- SHE'LL BE LUCKY IF SHE LIVES--

WERE ANY OF THE BULLETS RECOVERED??



YEAH-- TWO OF THEM HERE THEY ARE-- THIRTY EIGHT CALIBRE SLUGS! THE SAME TYPE THAT KILLED FALLON! LET ME SEE THE WOMAN!!



IT-- IT'S MONA!!



CHIEF, LET IT BE KNOWN THAT SHE DIED-- KEEP A GUARD AT HER BEDSIDE, READY TO TAKE A STATEMENT-- ACCORDING TO THE DOCTOR, SHE WON'T BE CONSCIOUS FOR AT LEAST TWENTY FOUR HOURS!

OK, DAN--





HELLO DAN, HOW DID SANTA CLAUS TREAT YOU?

CHIEF--WE HAD FIFTEEN SANTA CLAUSES--ASK IRWIN HERE--HE CAN TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT!



AND ABOUT MONA, DAN--SHE'S STILL UNCONSCIOUS--BUT THE DOCTOR SAYS HER CONDITION IS IMPROVING--

HMMM--WE BETTER GO OVER TO THE HOSPITAL--YOU COVERED THE GROUND WHERE SHE HAD BEEN FOUND??



YES DAN, AND MADE CASTS OF THE TIRE TRACKS FOUND THERE--THEY ARE THE SAME AS THOSE FOUND AT THE FALLEN KILLING!!

LOOKS TO ME AS THOUGH SOMEONE WERE BREAKING UP A GANG--THE ONE WHO STOLE THE CROWN JEWELS!



IF WE COULD ONLY FIND OUT WHO THIS QUICK TRIGGER GUNMAN IS! WHEN MONA REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS I THINK WE'LL HAVE THE ANSWER!!



HOW IS MONA, DOCTOR KRUSE?

SHE IS HAVING A REMARKABLE RECOVERY-- WE EXPECT HER TO REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS AT ANY MOMENT--



I'D LIKE TO REMAIN AT HER BEDSIDE UNTIL SHE DOES--SHE'LL HAVE SOME INTERESTING INFORMATION FOR US, I'M SURE!

THAT WILL BE ALL RIGHT, BUT SHE MUST NOT BE EXCITED-- IT MIGHT PROVE FATAL!!



LOWLY THE MINUTES TICK AWAY--AT LAST MONA STIRS-- CONSCIOUSNESS IS RETURNING--

Suddenly--

DON'T SHOOT, PROFESSOR-- B-DONT-DONT!! DONT!!



YOU'RE GOING TO KILL ME!! STOP!! STOP!!

SHE'S JUST RETURNING TO CONSCIOUSNESS, DOCTOR!! WE'VE GOT TO GIVE HER A SEDATIVE-- THIS EXCITEMENT IS VERY BAD FOR HER!



DON'T LET THE PROFESSOR SHOOT ME ANY MORE HELP!! HELP!!

NOW, NOW MONA--CALM YOURSELF--THE PROFESSOR CAN'T HARM YOU--I'LL SEE TO THAT!



MONA--MONA BE QUIET! THE DOCTOR WILL BE BACK IN A MOMENT!!

B--BUT I'M A-A-A-FRAID-- THE PROFESSOR!!



NOW, MONA, RELAX AND TAKE THIS-- IT'LL BE GOOD FOR YOU!

JUST HOLD HER FOR A FEW MINUTES, DAN AS SOON AS THE MEDICINE STARTS TO ACT, SHE'LL GO TO SLEEP!



THERE! THE SEDATIVE IS WORKING-- SHE IS CLOSING HER EYES-- IN A FEW HOURS SHE'LL WAKE UP AND BE ON THE ROAD TO RECOVERY.

NICE WORK, DOCTOR



HMMM--SO IT IS THE PROFESSOR AGAIN! HE'S THE ONE I HEARD TALKING TO MONA ON THE RADIO THAT NIGHT!



HEAD OF THE SMUGGLING RING--AND NOW A KILLER--BETTER SEE THE CHIEF--AND FIND OUT IF THE BULLETS TAKEN FROM MONA MATCHED THOSE WHICH KILLED FALLON!!



IF THEY DO, IT WILL PROVE TO ME THAT THE SAME GUN WAS USED ON BOTH OF THEM--AND UNDOUBTBLY BY THE SAME PERSON--THE PROFESSOR!



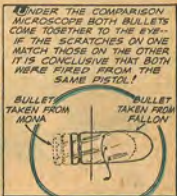
AH, CHIEF--HAS YOUR BALLISTICS MAN FINISHED WITH THE BULLETS??

JUST GOT THE REPORT, DAN--THE SAME GUN FIRED THE BULLETS INTO BOTH FALLON AND MONA--YOU CAN CHECK THE TESTS YOURSELF IN THE LABORATORY!!



HMMM--THE BULLET MARKINGS CHECK ALL RIGHT, CHIEF-- HERE TAKE A LOOK--

ALL RIGHT, DAN!



UNDER THE COMPARISON MICROSCOPE BOTH BULLETS CAME TOGETHER TO THE EYE-- IF THE SCRATCHES ON ONE MATCH THOSE ON THE OTHER IT IS CONCLUSIVE THAT BOTH WERE FIRED FROM THE SAME PISTOL!

BULLET TAKEN FROM MONA BULLET TAKEN FROM FALLON



THERE IS NO DOUBT THAT BOTH FALLON AND MONA WERE SHOT BY THE SAME GUN--

THAT'S RIGHT, DAN!!



ALSO, WE KNOW THAT THE SAME CAR WAS USED AT BOTH SHOOTINGS SINCE THE TIRE MARKS FOUND AT THE SCENE OF EACH CRIME MATCH PERFECTLY!



THE ONLY THING I KNOW, CHIEF, IS THAT THE MAN WHO SHOT MONA IS KNOWN TO HER AS THE PROFESSOR-- AND THAT HE WAS IN ON THE THEFT OF THE CROWN JEWELS!

THE PROFESSOR? I CAN'T RECALL ANY CRIMINAL BY THAT NAME--

AND HOW DO YOU KNOW HE WAS IN ON THAT JEWEL THEFT?



I HAD A PICTOGRAPH PLANTED IN MONA'S ROOM--HE HAD A RADIO TRANSMITTING STATION--AND TALKED TO HER--I COULD HEAR HIM DISTINCTLY! HMM--IT ALL FITS IN TOGETHER, DAN-- DOESN'T IT??



THERE'S THE PHONE! HELLO--- YES--MMMM I SEE, DOCTOR-- I'LL TELL HIM--

WHAT IS IT, CHIEF?



THAT WAS DOCTOR KRUSE--SAYS THAT MONA WON'T BE IN ANY CONDITION TO TALK BEFORE MONDAY.

THEN I'M GOING TO TAKE IRWIN AND HOP DOWN TO THE CITY-- KAY'S HAVING A NEW YEAR'S PARTY--I'D LIKE TO BE WITH HER--SEE YOU MONDAY MORNINGS

CONTINUED



Boots

by MARTIN



GEE! I WISH I KNEW WHAT TO DO WITH MY NEW HAT

I DON'T LIKE IT VERY WELL AS IT IS



OH GEE! IT'S ONE O'CLOCK

WHAT ON ID?

I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING

ACHOO



OH, THANK YOU, TEDDY

THAT'S JUST WHAT IT NEEDED



I HAVE TO HURRY HOME

AW! WAID! I WAID DO BICK YOU SOBIE BOBE VOLEDS



THERE ISN'T TIME!! I JUST REMEMBERED! I HAD A DATE AT ONE O'CLOCK--WITH SOME ONE

TAKE ID EASY, BOODS! WAID



COME ON! HURRY!

GEE! I FORGOT ALL ABOUT BEING DATED UP--BUT FOR THE LIFE OF ME, I CAN'T REMEMBER WHOM I GAVE THE DATE TO

HEY



NOW--? WHERE DID I LEAVE MY DATE BOOK ??



MERNIE! OH, FOR SILLY SAKES!! THE DATE WAS WITH YOU--TO GO FOR A WALK OUT IN THE WOODS



I COULD HARE DOLD YOU DAD, BUD YOU WOULD'N D LIZZEN

ACHOOO

WASH TUBBS

BY ROY CRANE.

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SYNOPSIS
 CAROL'S ENGAGEMENT TO WASH IS ANNOUNCED, AND CONTRARY TO WASH'S AND CAROL'S PLANS DOZENS OF PARTIES ARE GIVEN IN THEIR HONOR. THE DELAY CAUSES WASH TO HAVE A PREMONITION THAT SOMETHING WILL GO WRONG. LULU BELLE, WASH'S FRIEND, SETS OUT FOR THE WEDDING.



WASH TUBBS





A BLOWOUT!!



FIRST, A BLOWOUT. THEN, WHEN ONLY 20 MILES FROM HOME, THERE'S A PUNCTURE.

AN' **NO SPARE!** OH, MY GOSH! AN' I'M TO BE MARRIED IN 15 MINUTES.

MY STARS! WOT ARE YE GUNNER DO?



I'LL CHARTER A PLANE, AT'S WOT. I JUST **GOT** TO GET THERE.



MEANWHILE, 1000 OF CAROL'S SOCIETY FRIENDS ARE GATHERING AT THE CHURCH.



A THOUSAND GUESTS FIDGET IMPATIENTLY, WAITING FOR THE WEDDING TO BEGIN.



HALF AN HOUR LATE!

HO HUM!

I HEAR THE BRIDEGROOM'S DISAPPEARED.



I WAS NEVER SO MORTIFIED IN MY LIFE.

TUBBS PROBABLY FELL ASLEEP, CONFOUND HIM! SEND OUT COURIERS QUICK!

HERE'S MRS. GREY HIS LAND-LADY.



I'M TERRIBLY WORRIED, MR. McKEE. WASH WENT RIDING WITH THAT WIDOW FRIEND THIS MORNING, AND HASN'T COME BACK.

WIDOW FRIEND?

WHAT WIDOW FRIEND?

WASH TUBBS



WASH TUBBS



THERE, THERE, HONEY, THERE'S MORE ON ONE BULLFROG IN THE POND, AND BIGGER ONES, TOO.



ONLY THREE DAYS AGO CAROL LOOKED AT ME WITH HER BIG BLUE EYES AND SAID, "NOTHING DEAREST, CAN EVER COME BETWEEN US!"

THERE, THERE, SONNY, YE MUSTN'T GRIEVE YER LITTLE HEART OUT, ME 'N' EASY KIN PROVE YOU HAD A REASON FER BEIN' LATE TO TH' WEDDIN'.

SURE!



BUT SHE WOULDN'T EVEN SPEAK TO ME, OH, WHY DO I DESERVE SUCH MISERY?

DON'T SET ON TH' TRACKS, SONNY, YER LIABL TO OY' KILT



I DON'T CARE WOT HAPPENS, GO AWAY, PLEASE, AN' LET ME DIE!

BUT, WASHIE...

IT'S OKAY, I WEAR TH' LINE WAS DISCONTINUED THREE YEARS AGO.



BUT IVE RUNG CAROL'S DOORBELL, I'VE WIRED HER AND PHONED HER AND...

TRY AGAIN, SONNY, YOU JES GOT TO EXPLAIN WHY YOU WAS LATE TO THE WEDDIN'.

SHE'LL UNDERSTAND.



FOR TH' LAST TIME, I DEMAND TO SEE MY FIANCEE!

SHE'S NOT AT HOME.



THEN YOU'D BETTER PUT UP A TENT. SHE AND HER FATHER HAVE LEFT ON A TRIP, YOUNG MAN, AND WILL BE GONE FOR SEVERAL MONTHS.

I'LL WAIT.



MONTHS?

MAYBE LONGER, I'M CAROL'S AUNT AND I'M STAYING ONLY LONG ENOUGH TO RETURN THE WEDDING PRESENTS AND YOUR ENGAGEMENT RING.



AMONG THOSE NOT BROKEN-HEARTED OVER THE MCKEE-TUBBS WEDDING BUST-UP ARE I. R. (BET-A-MICKEL) SPLENDIX AND HIS WASTREL SON, ROWDEN.

DO YOU SEE THAT FACTORY, ROWDY?

SURE THING, GONNOR.



HAD WASH TUBBS MARRIED CAROL MCKEE, ROWDY, HE WOULD SOME DAY HAVE OWNED THE CONTROLLING INTEREST.

YES, SIR.

HE WOULD HAVE BEEN THE RICHEST MAN IN THIS TOWN.

TUT, TUT, OLD THING, YOU'RE DOING PRETTY WELL COLLECTING PROGGSKINS YOURSELF.

WASH TUBBS



WHY YOU OWN 30% OF THE VOTING STOCK IN THE MCKEE INDUSTRIES RIGHT NOW?

40%, ROWDY! I'VE JUST COMPLETED A NEW DEAL... WHILE MCKEE'S OUT OF TOWN, I AM TO GET COMPLETE CONTROL. I'VE BEEN VICE-PRESIDENT LONG ENOUGH!



THESE PICTURES O' ME WEARING STRANGE UNIFORMS—I KEEP STUDYING THEM, TRYING TO RECALL SOMETHING OF THE PAST, BUT IT'S NO USE.

THAT WAS TAKEN DURING TH' REVOLUTION IN PANAZUELA



DON'T YOU REMEMBER? YOU WERE CAPTAIN OF A MACHINE GUN COMPANY, AN' THIS WAS IN KANDELABRA, SHOWING PRINCESS JADA DECORATING YOU FOR BRAVERY.

BRAVERY?



SURE! YOU GOT MEDALS BY THE TRUNKFUL. YOU BIN THRU WARS, REVOLUTIONS AN' GUN FIGHTS BY TH' DOZENS. WHY WE'VE FOUGHT EVERYTHING FROM SPERM WHALES TO BORNEO HEAD-HUNTERS!



IT ALL SEEMS SO STRANGE. I DON'T FEEL BRAVE. IN FACT, I'D PROBABLY RUN AT THE SLIGHTEST DANGER.

HO, HO! DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT, BUDDIE. WHEN YOU'RE TH' FIGHT-INGEST BUCKAROO THAT EVER LIVED, THERE'S NOTHING YOU'RE AFRAID O'!



I REMEMBER NOTHING BEFORE WAKING UP IN A HOSPITAL.

YOU DON'T SEEM SICK, EASY. IT'S JUST THAT YOU... YOU....



I WAS FOUND IN A RAILROAD YARD WITH A FRACTURED SKULL, THE POLICE THOUGHT IT WAS AN ACCIDENT UNTIL THEY DISCOVERED THAT ALL IDENTIFICATION MARKS HAD BEEN REMOVED FROM MY CLOTHES.

HOLY SMOKE! 'AT SOUNDS LIKE DIRTY WORK.



SURE. SLUGGED FROM BEHIND AND THROWN OFF A TRAIN OR PLANTED THERE, ONE THINGS CERTAIN I HAVE A HORTAL ENEUW, AND SINCE I REMEMBER NOTHING, IT DREN'S ME NEARLY CRAZY, WONDERING WHO IT IS!



SUMPIN'S PUZZLED ME FOR A LONG TIME, EASY. DID YOU TYPE-WRITE THIS LETTER SAYIN' YOU WERE OKAY, AN' FOR ME NOT TO WORRY?

IT'S DATED JULY 25TH OF COURSE I DIDN'T WRITE IT. IMPOSSIBLE! I WAS UNCONSCIOUS IN THE HOSPITAL ON JULY 25TH.



YES, SIRE, BOYS. I'M TIRED OF SKIMPING ALONG ON \$1500 A MONTH ALLOWANCE—I'M OUT TO MARRY MILLIONS.

HA HA!

ATTA BOY, ROWDY.

YOU TELLUM!

BE SURE TO READ
WASH TUBBS
IN THE NEXT ISSUE

GABBY SCOOPS

by BILL TREADWELL



GABBY IS OUT IN HOLLYWOOD.. HE SO IMPRESSED THE DIRECTOR THAT HE HAS BEEN GIVEN A LEADING PART IN A NEW PICTURE WITH JOYCE JOLOBON AS LEADING LADY... GOOFVILLE'S SON IS NOW HOLLYWOOD'S NEWEST ACTOR.
LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS!



GABBY SCOOPS

LOOKS TO ME LIKE A PETTY INSIDE JOB... JOE, HAVE THE WARDROBE BOYS GET GABBY SOME NEW CLOTHES.



THAT FIRST SCENE WAS FINE MISS JILREN... GET SOME REST TONIGHT AND I'LL SEE YOU BOTH ON LOCATION TOMORROW AT TEN... THAT'S ALL NOW.....

GABBY AND JOYCE DRIVE TO THE OUTDOOR SETS OF 'IT'S A SCOOP'

WE SHOULD GET A LOT OF WORK DONE TODAY. NO ONE IS ON THE ROAD.



SUDDENLY A CAR FORCES GABBY TO THE SIDE.....



LISTEN, SCOOPS, I'VE TOLD YOU ONCE TO LAY OFF OF PICTURE WORK NOW.....



BOSWIK SEES THE CAR AND STOPS TO HELP!



DON'T WORRY GABBY... WE'RE HERE TO HELP YOU!!



THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW... ..



GABBY SCOOPS



HERE'S ANOTHER ONE TO REMEMBER ME BY... THIS IS MORE FUN THAN SCOOPIN'



GABBY SCOOPS



THE LAST SCENE IS SHOT AND TOMORROW THE PAIR LEAVE BY PLANE FOR THE EAST. THE PICTURE IS FINISHED ON TIME... AND SO..



YES! HOW WILL THE TOWNFOLK OF GOOFVILLE WELCOME JOYCE???

WATCH FOR IT!

IN THE NEXT ISSUE

CRACKAJACK
funnies

DONT MISS IT!!



WHEN NICK TERRY, COMMONPLACE DETECTIVE, ATTENDED THE GOVERNOR'S RECEPTION, HE STUMBLED UPON A SERIES OF STRANGE, EVIL INTRIGUES!—BUT AT THE STROKE OF MIDNIGHT, WHEN NICK ASSUMED THE ROLE OF THE OWL—PRINCE OF THE NIGHT—HE TRACKED THE BAFFLING EVENTS STRAIGHT TO THE LAIR OF THE CRIME-MONGERS!!

STORY BY
LEONARD STEINMAN

HOL' STILL, MIS' TERRY!! TIE NEARLY DONE NOW!!—NEXT COME COAT WITH TAILS!!—OOH—BUZZER RING!! MUS' BE MISSY WAYNE!!

IS HIS HIGHNESS, NICK TERRY, READY TO ESCORT ME TO THE GOVERNOR'S RECEPTION??

THE GOVERNOR'S JUST RECOVERED FROM A NERVOUS RAILMENT!—OVERWORK OR SOMETHING!—OR, NOBOD IS HIS PRIVATE PHYSICIAN!

A COAT WITH TAILS, COLLAR WITH WINGS, AND A PROPELLER TIE!—WHAT THE WELL-DRESSED AIRPLANE WILL WEAR—HUH, SOTO??

SAVE THE BOUQUETS, MY LITTLE DEMON REPORTER!—LET'S BE ON OUR WAY TO RUB ELBOWS WITH ALL THE STIFF SHIRTS OF OFFICIAL DOM!

—WHY NICK!—YOU LOOK ALMOST HANDSOME!

NODD'S MADE QUITE A NAME IN MEDICAL CIRCLES, HASN'T HE??—SOMEHOW, THOUGH, THAT GUY GIVES ME THE CREEPS!

AT THE GOVERNOR'S RECEPTION

THE BEARDED GENTLEMAN SHAKING HANDS WITH DR. NODD IS JOHN THURSTON, NICK!—THE OTHER IS GOVERNOR HAROLD!

THURSTON—THUR'S—ISN'T HE THE MAN THAT INVENTED THAT DEADLY EXPLOSIVE FOR THE ARMY?—LOOK!—A MARIONETTE STAGE BEHIND OR, NODD!!

THE OWL

OUT OF EARSHOT OF THE GUESTS - SHARP, TERSE CONVERSATION IS EXCHANGED BETWEEN THE GOVERNOR AND DR. NODD!

DR. NODD!! THIS IS FINEOISH! -YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS ABOUT MY GREAT-GRANDFATHER - BUT AFTER TONIGHT'S MARIONETTE PLAY, EVERYBODY WILL KNOW -

-HEE! -KNOW THAT A STREAK OF HEREDITARY INSANITY RUNS THROUGH YOUR FAMILY AND IS BEGINNING TO PLAY TRICKS WITH YOUR MIND, TOO?? -NOBODY NEED KNOW THE PLAY IS BASED ON FACT! -HEE!

THE GUESTS ARE SEATED, THE ROOM DARK, ENDS, AND THE PLAY IS ABOUT TO BEGIN.

TONIGHT'S LITTLE PLAY, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, HAS BEEN WRITTEN BY ME - A CHILLY TALE OF MURDER AND INSANITY - FULL OF SURPRISES AND THRILLS!!

HOW QUANT!

ISN'T DR NODD PERFECTLY CHARMING?

BELLE!! - THAT MARIONETTE!! - IT'S ALMOST A PERFECT LIKENESS OF THE GOVERNOR!

THE MARIONETTE PLAY REACHES ITS CLIMAX!

WHAT IS THIS MADNESS I FEEL?? - SOMETHING IMPELS ME TO KILL - TO KILL - KILL!

MY HUSBAND!! - YOU'RE STARK MAD! - EVEN AS YOUR FATHER BEFORE YOU - AND HIS FATHER BEFORE HIM! - THE KNIFE!! - BEE-EEGH!

NO-NO! - STOP IT!! STOP IT!!

THE LIGHTS GO UP!!

I - I'M SORRY - - MY HEAD - IT'S - IT'S - THROBBING - PLEASE CONTINUE WITH THE PLAY - I'LL GO FOR A BRACER!!

HOW ORIGINAL OF DR. NODD - TO PLAN IT THIS WAY - THIS IS ONE OF HIS SURPRISE THRILLS

- ONE OF DR. NODD'S RUSES TO SCARE US OUT OF OUR WITS, - I KNOW - !!

DR. NODD FOLLOWING THE GOVERNOR INTO THE STUDY! - SOMETHING'S UP!

I HATE TO BE A KEYHOLE PEEPER, BUT THIS OCCASION SEEMS URGENT!!

YOUR EXCELLENCY!! - WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THAT GUN??!

- I'VE BEEN A SLAVE TO YOUR WILL LONG ENOUGH, DR. NODD!! - MY FAMILY HONOR, - STATE'S HONOR - PEOPLE'S SAFETY - ARE ALL IN YOUR HANDS!! - SUICIDE IS THE ONLY WAY OUT!!

LIKE A STREAK OF WILDFIRE, NICK FLINGS THE DOOR OPEN AND CATAPULTS STRAIGHT TOWARD THE GOVERNOR!!



WH-WHO--
-WHAT--!!?



LIGHTLY DOES IT!!-I'M SORRY,
YOUR EXCELLENCY, BUT THE
GUN MIGHT HAVE GONE
OFF!!

SMACKO!



MY HEAD--
MY HEAD--
-WHAT HAPPENED??
-I-I MUST HAVE
DOZED
OFF!!

IDIOT!!-THE GOV-
ERNOR WAS-UN-
MEREELY INSPECT-
ING HIS-AR-PR-
-I-I MUST VITE' GUN COLLECTION

INSPECTING A
REVOLVER WITH
A LOADED BARREL
AND THE SAFETY?
CATCH RELEASED?
-BUT I MUST NOT
QUESTION THE WORD
OF THE GREAT
DR. NODD!



YOU REALIZE YOU WILL BE
CHARGED WITH ASSAULT
IF WORD OF THIS REACHES
THE AUTHORITIES?-HEE!!

I'VE SEEN NOTHING--
IF THAT'S WHAT YOU
MEAN!

WHAT'S THIS?
-AN OPIUM PIPE!!



LATER, AS NICK TERRY AND BELLE
ARE HOMEWARD BOUND!!!

THE GOVERNOR
ATTEMPTS SUICIDE,
AND ON HIS DESK,
YOU FIND AN OPIUM
PIPE-BUT WHERE
DOES DR NODD
FIT IN??

MY HUNCH IS
THAT THE GOV-
NOR IS UNDER DR.
NODD'S INFLUENCE
-KEEP IT MUM
AWHILE, AND I'LL
HAVE A SCOOP FOR
YOUR PAPER THAT'LL

BLOW THE TOP
OFF STATE POL-
ITICS!!



AT NICK'S APARTMENT THE FOLLOWING DAY-
LET'S SEE NOW-THE
GOVERNOR'S TRYING
TO CONCEAL SOME-
THING IN HIS FAMILY'S
PAST-OR, NODD HOLDS
THE WHIP-HAND
OVER THE GOVERNOR--

I HAVE IT, NICK!
-NODD DRUGS
THE GOVERNOR
WITH OPIUM--
THEN UTILIZES
THE GOVERNOR'S
WEAKNESS FOR
CRIMINAL PUR-
POSES!!



COME OUT ON
TERRACE MIS'
TERRY AN' MISSY
WAYNE!!-HAWK
FIGHT PIGEON
IN UP SKY
'BOYE!!



WHAT IS IT, -NICK???

A HAWK ATTACKING A
PIGEON/-THERE'S SOME-
THING ON THE PIGEON'S LEG!!
-THE PIGEON IS WOUNDED--
IT'S FALLING-STRAIGHT
TOWARD
US!!

THE WOUNDED PIGEON FLUTTERS WEAKLY DOWN TO THE TERRACE!!!



-WING'S A LITTLE DAMAGED - NOTHING THAT A FEW DAYS OF REST WON'T HEAL - WHAT'S THIS ON ITS LEG? - A CAPSULE!! - WE'LL SEE WHAT'S INSIDE!!



WHAT WAS IN IT? - WHY IT'S NOTHING BUT A SMALL PIECE OF CREAMY COLORED CELLULOID!!
CELLULOID NOTHING!! - THIS IS A PIECE OF UNDEVELOPED FILM!! - SOON AS IT'S EXPOSED TO LIGHT ANY IMAGE ON IT IS DESTROYED!! GOOD HEAVENS!!
I'VE GOT IT, BELLE!!



UNDER TERRY'S CARE THE PIGEON SOON RECOVERS - AND TWO DAYS LATER -

LET THE PIGEON FLY, SOTO! WE'LL SOON SEE IF NICK'S THEORY HOLDS WATER!

MIS TERRY SAY MAYBE PIGEON FLYING TO OUR GOVERNOR'S RESIDENCE BEFORE HAWK STOOD 'IM!!

-AND PERHAPS THERE WAS SOMETHING ON THE FILM NOT FOR OUR PRYING EYES - YSEE, IF THE WRONG PERSON OPENS THE CAPSULE, THE LIGHT DESTROYS ALL EVIDENCE!!!



IT'S FLYING STRAIGHT - NOW IT'S CIRCLING - IT'S FLUTTERING DOWN - YOU'RE RIGHT! - IT'S ALIGHTING ON THE GOVERNOR'S WINDOW - A HAND JUST PULLED IT IN!!
IT WOULD BE EASY FOR OR PHOTOGRAPH OFFICIAL STATE DOCUMENTS AND THEN FLY THEM TO THE CITY BY PIGEON



-AND NOBODY WOULD BE THE WISER EXCEPT NODD AND THE GOVERNOR! - THAT EXPLAINS WHY THE GOVERNOR ATTEMPTED SUICIDE!!

THE GOVERNOR'S HELD LESS!! - TONIGHT I'LL DO A LITTLE PRYING!!



AS THE BELLS OF MIDNIGHT TOLL OUT THE HOUR, NICK TERRY TRANSFORMS HIMSELF INTO THE OWL - PRINCE OF AVENGING DEMONS!! - OVER THE ROOFTOPS OF THE SLEEPING CITY HE SHOOPS!

THE GOVERNOR'S RESIDENCE!! - CANDLE-LIGHT SHINING OUT THE WINDOWS!! - WE'LL SOON SEE WHAT'S UP!



I PROTEST, OR NODD!! IT WAS, - THURSTON'S EXPLOSIVE IS A STATE SECRET!! - YOU MEAN! - HEE-HEE! - TONIGHT THE EXPLOSIVE AND THE FORMULA WILL BE DELIVERED TO A FOREIGN NATION! - HEE!

HEY, DOC!! - THE STUFF IS ALMOST LOADED - WE'RE READY TO DELIVER!



THE OWL

AND IN AN ALLEY IN THE REAR OF THE GOVERNOR'S PALATIAL RESIDENCE —

OF ALL THE BAZEN—
THEY'RE USING
STATE TRUCKS!!

OKAY—SHE'S
ALL LOADED!!
—DOC SAYS TO LET 'ER
ROLL, JOE!—DRIVE CARE-
FUL—THAT STUFF IS
SENSITIVE!!
—WE'LL FOLLOW
IN THE CAR!!



AS THE TRUCK RUMBLES
OUT INTO THE STREET,
THE OWL LEAPS!!

HOLY SMOKE!—THE OWL!
I'LL RIDDLE HIM!!

DON'T SHOOT!!
—THE EX-
PLOSIONS
IN THAT
TRUCK
WOULD
BLOW US
TO KING-
DOM COME!
—PULL UP
ALONGSIDE
THE TRUCK.



ANOTHER
LEAP
CARRIES
THE OWL
TO THE
RUNNING
BOARD
OF THE
SPEED-
ING
TRUCK!

WHA—WHA—
THE OWL!
DON'T HURT ME—
PLEASE—I NEVER
DID NOTHIN' TO
NOBODY!!

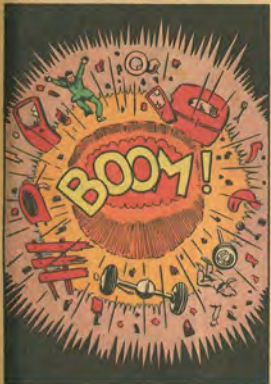
YOU'LL BE SAFE IF
YOU FOLLOW MY
ORDERS!—JUMP
OUT—QUICK!!



THE OWL TUMPLED
WITH JOE!!! —
—THERE'S NOBODY
IN THE TRUCK—
—IT'S—!

—THE TRUCK'S
GOIN' CRAZY!
—WE'RE GONNA
CRASH!

TH—THE
EXPOS-
—YA—OW



AND IN
A DITCH
AT THE
ROAD-
SIDE!!



BOY!!—THAT SURE SMEARED UP THE
LANDSCAPE!!—MY FRIEND HERE
SEEMS TO HAVE PASSED OUT—
—THE GOING MUST HAVE BEEN A
BIT TOO ROUGH FOR
HIM!!—I'LL TAKE
HIM BACK TO MY
APARTMENT!

AT NICK'S
APART-
MENT—

WE'RE JUMPING—
—EXPLOSION
—CHARLIE AND
THE BOYS—DON'T
HURT ME—BLACK
—STARS—BIRDIE'S—

HE'S STILL UNCON-
SCIOUS!!—I'LL GET
BACK INTO CNUJAN
CLOTHES AND PUMP
HIM WHEN HE WAKES
UP!!





FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER-

NOW TALK!
-OR I'LL CALL
BACK MY
GOOD FRIEND,
THE OWL!

NO! PLEASE DON'T!
-I'LL TALK! -NODD!
DOES THE GOV-
ERNOR, PHOTO-
GRAPHS, IMPORT-
ANT PAPERS, AND
THEN SENDS PHOTO-
GRAPHIC COPIES TO
THE CITY, THEN HE
SELLS 'EM TO FOR-
EIGN AGENTS, AN-



THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO
HEAR!! - HELLO! -HELLO!
-COMMISSIONER?- THIS IS
TERRY! -YEH! -BRING A
POLICE DETAIL OVER HERE
AND PICK ME UP- WE'RE
GOING TO RAID THE GOV-
ERNOR'S CITY RESIDENCE
-YEH-HERE'S THE INSIDE
DOPE-



WHAT'S THIS, TERRY?!
-WHAT? -D'YOU KNOW
WHAT THIS WILL MEAN
TO STATE POLITICS?!
-RIGHT? -OKAY- WE'LL
MEET YOU THERE IN
TEN MINUTES! -RIGHT!



POLICE CARS WHINE TO
THE GOVERNOR'S
CITY MANSION!!

LISTEN, COMMISSIONER
-YOU AND THE BOYS
KEEP THE PLACE COVERED-
I'M GOING IN!!
-THIS IS MY PARTY,
Y'KNOW!

WELL, OKAY,
TERRY!



-AND ABOVE, IN THE GOV-
ERNOR'S LUXURIOUS STUDY

THE POLICE!! -I'M GOING TO
EXPOSE YOU, NODD! -EVEN
IF IT MEANS PRISON FOR ME!

OH, YOU ARE?
-HEE!!



YOU'LL TASTE LEAD FIRST,
"YOUR EXCELLENCE"! -
-TAKE THIS -HEE!

UHH-H!!



NICK
TERRY
BURSTS
INTO THE
GOV-
ERNOR'S
SUITE!



-NODD!!
-I'M COMING
FOR YOU!!



HERE'S THE ONE
I SAVED FOR
YOU, DR.
NODD!!

SMACKO!



THE OWL

YOU'RE A BIT TOO IMPULSIVE, MR. TERRY!



NICK DROPS—MOMENTARILY STUNNED AS OR NOOD BEATS A HASTY RETREAT!

—GETTING HOTTER—
—THURSTON'S EXPLOSIVE MUST BE IN THESE BOXES—
—GOVERNOR'S DEAD—NOOD IS MAKING FOR THE ROOF—
—MUST GET NOOD—GET NOOD—
—MUST—!



NICK FALLS AND QUICKLY GAINS THE ROOF—TOP!

AW!—CORNERED! YOU WON'T GET AWAY, OR NOOD!!—I'M SAVING YOU FOR THE AUTHORITIES!!

GET OUT OF MY WAY!!—MAYBE THIS WILL CHANGE YOUR MIND, MY ERSTWHILE DETECTIVE!!



THE CHAIR HITS NICK SQUARELY IN HIS MID-SECTION!



—AND ON THE GROUND BELOW—
NICK'S FALLING!!—FALLING!!—
—HE'S GOING TO — HE'S LANDED IN A TREE!! — GET UP THERE, MEN—
—QUICK!



THE FLAMES REACH THURSTON'S EXPLOSIVES!



INSPECTOR!!—NICK—THEY TOLD ME—WHERE IS HE??—WILL HE LIVE??—WILL HE LIVE?

BELLE!—YOU GOT HERE QUICK!—SURE, SURE, HE'LL LIVE!!—HE'S AS TOUGH AS NAILS!!—WE'RE TAKIN' HIM TO THE HOSPITAL NOW—
—WANNA GO ALONG?



AT THE HOSPITAL

MR. TERRY'S FACE IS BADLY CUT BY THE FALLING DEBRIS—PLASTIC SURGERY WILL BE NECESSARY, BUT THERE IS NO CAUSE TO WORRY MISS WAYNE!

IT'S ABOUT TIME THAT LUG HAD HIS FACE LIFTED—HE'S THE HOMELIEST GUY ON THE FORCE!

SHARE NEW THRILLS EACH MONTH WITH THE OWL PRINCE OF AVENGING DEMONS!



NEW! DYNAMIC! DIFFERENT!

I'll help you Get a DAISY for CHRISTMAS



—Red Ryder



USE RING AND THONG TO TIE GUN TO SADDLE OR HANG ON WALL

The New GOLDEN BANDED 1000-SHOT RED RYDER Saddle CARBINE

Let Red Ryder help you get THE Daisy for Christmas! Just send him the coupon for your FREE CHRISTMAS REMINDER KIT enclosing 3¢ stamp to help cover our handling-postage cost. DAISSY'S COPYRIGHTED, FREE CHRISTMAS REMINDER KIT contains printed "messages" to which you sign your name, pictures of Daisy Air Rifles, and complete directions for using. You'll have fun doing it. Put "Reminders" under milk bottles, in the mailbox! On Dad's easy chair! Mail one to Dad where he works! They'll help you "sell" your folks on getting you THE Daisy — as they helped thousands of boys last Christmas! Send Coupon, 3¢ stamp now.

Here's FRED HARMAN who owns NEA'S popular RED RYDER COSMIC STREET Band and who brings on the ranch every Friday the new Famous Adventures of Red Ryder — produced by Gene Frankel. Pictures in his room. It's exciting!

See the Adventures of RED RYDER with DON & BARRY at your theater

Send Coupon Below For Your

FREE CHRISTMAS REMINDER KIT

IT'S REALLY YOURS for only \$29

Here's the BEST Christmas Gift to get — this beautiful 1000-shot RED RYDER CARBINE featuring: (1) Genuine Western Carbon Ring (2) 16-inch Leather Saddle Thong Knotted to Ring (3) Golden-Banded Nozzle (4) Golden Front Sight (5) Lightning-Leader Invention — pair in 1000 shot in 20 seconds! (6) Golden-Banded Fore-Piece (7) Carbine Style Fore-Piece, Cocking Lever (8) Adjustable Double-Notch Rear Sight (9) RED RYDER'S Picture, Signature and Horse "Thunder" Brand on Pistol-Grip Stock. She's the most realistic-looking SADDLE CARBINE you ever saw "Out West." In fact "IT'S A DAISY!" If you have the money now (or can get it) buy your RED RYDER CARBINE at the nearest hardware, sports goods or department store. If they haven't it, let our Daisy Dealer in near you send us \$2.95 and we'll mail yours postpaid. (Duty added in Canada.) Rush COUPON, 3¢ stamp for Free Christmas Reminder Kit!



PACKED IN THIS BIG HANDSOME CARTON

RED RYDER (Care of DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY 4712 Union Street, Plymouth, Michigan, U.S.A.) Dear Red, I enclose to you my postage-paying coupon. Please send me Free, COPYRIGHTED Christmas Reminder Kit.

NAME _____
 ST. & NO. _____
 CITY _____ STATE _____
 () Check here if you want Daisy Catalog also.

The Popular 500 SHOT LIGHTNING-LEADER CARBINE

- Only added in Canada or Hawaii!
- \$5
 - \$4.50
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- USE DAISY BULLS-EYE SHOT BIG JUMBO TUBE

Buy genuine Daisy-made "Double-Barrel" and "Big Boy" that are made according to the specifications in Daisy and King Air Rifles. It's BEST! All Dealers.

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